HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

CITY DIRECTORY.

property W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Cralle and began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O. Borr, D. T. Elsim and W. E.

J. B. Farran H E, Wall and W. P. Gilliam.
Town Clerk—S. J. Whitehead,
City Treasurer—John A. Scott.
Commissioner of Revenue—E. T. Rice.
City Sericual—R. B. Miller.
Chief of Police—J. W. Beat.
Safet Electric Plant—1, T. Wicker.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY DIRECTORY. SUPPLIES AT FARMVILLE.)

Whitehead, Deputy Clerk Circuit and

W. C. FRANKLIN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

PAMPLIN CITY, VA.

R. H. WATKINS. A. D. WATKINS. WATELYS & HATELYS.

Nottoway C. H., Ya. MANN & CRUTE,

Attorneys at Law.

P. VANDERSLICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over H. E. WALL's store, Main

FARMVILLE, VA. G. S. WING,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Green Bay, Prince Edward County, Va.

Will practice in Prince Edward and ad-

C. H. BLISS,

GENERAL AUCTIONEER, FARMVILLE, VA.

Solicity business in this and adjoining counties. Charges moderate.

J. R. SPENCER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

M. M. MARTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Richmond, Va., Farmville, Va.

Will be at office in Farmville every Mon

WHITE & CO., DRUGS.

Medicines and

Good Judgment

Would dietate that you buy

JEWELRY, WATCHES, SILVER WARE

and such, of an old established and RELIABLE HOUSE. Such is the store of

E. WILTSE,

PLANTERS' BANK,

FARMVILLE, VA.

R. S. PAULETT, W. G. Venable. Capital paid up, \$50,000. Surplus \$30,000

DIRECTORS: H. E. BARROW, R. M. BURTON,

H. A. STOKES, C. M. WALKER, J. M. CRUTE, T. J. DAVIS, es a general banking business. Interest ved an time deposits. Loans negotiated. ks sold on all principal ritles and Col-

H. E. Wall, J. B. Farrar and
H. E. Wall, J. B. Farrar and
Popular in its worst form. I could eat nothing to the mild to say and at times my clamark would



CURE CONSTIPATION.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug

IT IS RIDICULOUS

Courts. M. Earton, J. M. Venable. ey by selling at a loss. It is simple to cach, some miles northeast of a stragsay it, and simple to swallow it. If Little York," now the rich and populous the farmer raised only one grain for each grain planted be would starve, were two public roads running eastschools. If the merebant sells his goods dollar ward from York, one along the shore for dollar, at the price he bought them, of Lake Ontario, and the other a mile he is out in time, labor and expense. or two inland, which last led in a tol-

We Must Live,

don't prey on the public. Our prices grants left this trunk line at a point

ACTUALLY LOWER than the much brazzed up below cost

GOOD GOODS

J. M. CRUTE. DON'T HAVE TO BE SOLD BELOW COST TO GET RID OF THEM.

Our Goods are Good.

It pays us to handle them and you to and wife and their daughter, Jennie, buy. We don't have to trifle our buy- a buxom, rosy-cheeked damsel of 17, ers or sacrifice our sales; our goods are offered at fairest prices. We don't mother and two stalwart sons, Duncan erowd any one to buy. If one will and John, aged respectively 21 and 19. just look at them they will be sure to home out of the wilderness undertaken

Remember the Place, muscular women; and, notwithstand-

Mr. VERSER'SOLDSTAND, Next Door to H. E. Wall's Hardware fore, they managed, with infinite toll, Store, Farmville, Va.

Leaders of Fashion and Low first of May. By this time the men hand become fairly proficient choppers, Prices.

Our stock consists of

SHOES

For Man, Woman and Child. Ladies the shallows of the creek. and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Diseases of Children, Obstetries, Fevers Satchels and Telescopes, Watches and headway in logging by unassisted man-Whiskey, Morphine, Optum and Tobacco Jewelry, Umbrellas, Parasols and Mu- ual labor, our embryo farmers sent to office at Crute's Brug Store, room over sical Instruments, Hats, Caps and the settlements and procured a yoke of

WE MAKE SPECIALTIES

of Ladies' Ready-Made Goods, such as Tailor-Made Goods, Skirts, Waists, Wrappers, Fancy Underskirts and Underwear of all descriptions. Yours for business,

M. S. FELDMAN,

FARMVILLE, VA. Next door to H. E. Wall's Hardware Store.

Druggists' Sundries, PAULETT SON & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Groceries, Hardware &c.,

ment, Guano, &c., &c. We are prepared and will sell you goods in

our line, wholesale or retail, as cheap as any house in town and in some lines as low as

FLOUR, just in, EVERY BARREL OF WHICH IS GUARANTEED TO GIVE SAT-

Will linve in in few days a car load of

Mitchell Wagons

Paulett, Son & Co.

HAVE YOUR PRINTING

DONE AT THE HERALD

自然政治政治政治政治政治政治政治政治政治政治政治政治 A Backwoods Heroine

By William Thomson Material and the control of the cont

I HAVE often thought it a pity that so few records exist of the heroic deeds and gigantic labors achieved, and almost incredible bardships and difficulties overcome by those hardy pioneers of the backwoods, to whose enerprise and endurance we owe the culour present civilization. With a view of rescuing at least one case from oblivion, I write this story, to the absoute truth of which I can testify; for, although but six years of age when the incidents occurred, I knew all the actors well, and afterward lived among them during the whole period of my Early in the spring of 1829, two Scot-

tish families, named McGill and Mc-Gregor, respectively, emigrated from the old country to upper Canada, and immediately upon their arrival took For any man to claim to make mon- up adjoining lots of wild land, 200 acres erably direct course to where the city of Hamilton now stands; but when once well beyond the Little York settlements, a large tract of country north of this upper road was primeval forest. and we live by our profits, but we When seeking a location our immieight miles west of York, and making their way through the unbroken woods for nine miles north, finally selected a tract, lying upon both sides of a small river, called Etobicoke creek, and covered with a dense growth of beech, maple, basswood, elm, hickory, birch and ash trees.

Here the sturdy settlers, though as yet unlearned in woodcraft, quickly built for themselves a rude log shanty -commodious enough to shelter both families-in the construction of which not a single nail, screw or scrap of Iron of any kind was used.

McGill's family consisted of himself while McGregor's included father, Thus the arduous task of hewing a

by this party was backed up by four able-bodied men and three scurcely less ing the fact that none of them had ever seen a Canadian chopping ax beto get two acres roughly cleared and burnt off and planted with potatoes, corn and other garden truck, by the especially Dunean, a veritable giant in stature and strength, and the forest began to fall fast beneath their blows. Meantime the woods around supplied Men's, Youth's and Boys Ready-Made | McGill herself, by the aid of an old lint-lock musket, frequently killing a mer months, numbers of salmon were speared, at night by torchlight, on

Finding it impossible to make much exen; but, within a week, both were killed, one by a falling tree and the other by wolves, and they were obliged to do without this help until times should get better. About the middle For t of August an untimely frost cut off the whole of their first little corn crop and blighted the tops of their halfgrown potatoes, so that toward the end of the year the two families found their stock of provisions reduced to the simple articles of smoked salmon and fresh venison, without flour, meal or vegetables, the only substitute for these being a large supply of hickory, beech and butter nuts.

Stern Presbyterians and direct dewere the McGills and McGregors, they attached no especial importance to the This, the national holiday of all Scotland, was fast approaching, and as old friends thought shame to let it pass without some kind of a celebration. They had on hand a small stock of furs. mblic generally to their inrecators of every-thing in the GROCERY and HARDWARE muskrat pelts, the result of the fair trapping, and on the evening of Decombs, Corn. Grass Seed of all sorts. Buggles, Caribages, Wagons, Satt. Lime, Plaster, Ce-open fireplace talking "o' auld times." the gudewife McGregor said to her eldest son:

"Duncan, my mon, ye'll do weel to set out to York the morn and tak' these car load of that superior PIEDMONT
PATENT and WHITE ROCK FAMILY
set out to York the morn and tax these
furs and buy us a bit floor, plums,
spice and a grain or twa o' store sugar, sae that the New Year day may be keepit in a Christianlike manner."

This proposition met with general approval, and Duncan started next armed and alove, for his 17-mile tramp. The ground was covered a foot deep in snow, and for the first nine miles guide him; but after that he would the afternoon. His barter was quickly made, and, reserving one red fox pelt he was ready for the homeward march next morning. He had stuffed his ca-JOB OFFICE, FARMVILLE tea, sugar, raisins, currants and spices, caused them to beat a hasty retreat; of us would have died of old age on our while in life we are in the midst of twenty-first birthdays.—N. Y. Journal death."

To anyone who knows by experience | the new arrivals. how awkward a thing it is to carry

John hastily tied the dog to a sapling so that he might not disturb his feat may appear quite incredible; but | mim (not daring to turn him loose, as that Duncan McGregor achieved it, and he would have been torn to pieces in a for a distance of 15 miles, is a fact that | moment), and then he and Jennie fired can be vouched for by several persons still living. To a giant like our young Scotchman the mere weight was nothing; it was the shape of the package panions rushed upon and devoured which rendered the novel task so difficult. The shopkeeper had advised him | cannibalistic feast lasted, the brave pair

family, knowing that to one like Duncan turned no answer to repeated calls.

turn early in the afternoon. But the cold, bitter, cloudless night | can. with them from Scotland, exclaimed:

"For gude sake! what's nilin' wi' the

crack at the bottom of the door, and an' toss them up til' me." trotted back and forth from door to | bound the bundle of furs. hearth and from hearth to door, almost articulately asking some one to leash, taking a half hitch around the forsook the savory alleys and the so-

"Faither, mither!" cried Jennie, sensible man down to Jennie's waiting "Duncan's surely i' some trouble; ole arms, and the two then lifted him over Bose gi'es na fause warnin'. There's to the fire and laid him upon a pile of wild beastles o' some kin' aboot. We'll soft brush, while both went vigorously

better gang awa' till his help." "Na, na, bide ye here and tak' care o' laddie sall na perish while I ha' a han'

"Eh, Jeannie, woman, what's that?" queried Mrs. McGill. "Your laddie, say

"Aye, mither," replied the now blushing girl; "I may as weel confess till't, Duncan and me's to be wedded i' the

And then, not waiting to hear the shower of surprised and pleased excla-mations, the brave lass snatched down the fires aroused the injured man from them with abundance of meat, Jennie her loaded musket, powder horn and John, who carried his rifle and led fat deer; and, through the early sum- the great hound in a leash, went out at once into the cold, moonlit night.

After passing through the small log and brush-encumbered "clearing," the anxious pair struck the "blazed" forest trail, and followed it along the track made by Duncan the day before.

Old Bose tugged and strained at his leash, and the further they advanced the more eager and furious became his demonstrations, but he never once gave

For two miles the girl and her companion held their way, seeing nothing but thick, bare trees, and hearing no sound except the crunching of the crisp snow beneath their own feet; but then, on turning a slight angle around a frezen swamp bole, they came upon a sight which caused John to recoll in horror and Jennie to scream aloud in an agony of fright.

Directly in their path, resting upright on its end, stood a barrel of flour; while for many feet around on either scendants of the old Covenanters as side the snow was trampled down hard and scattered over with patches of blood, broken bones and bunches of coming of Christmas, the first day of hair and fur! A little to one side lay a the year being their one great festival. stout hickory, blood-stained staff, recognized as Duncan's at a glance, and land, was fast approaching, and as old memories stirred within them, our sank to the earth and sobbed out: "Oh, my puir laddie! he's killed an' torn to pieces by the wild beasts!"

Meantime the dog had became absolutely frantle with rage, and could barely be restrained by John, who was carefully looking the ground over. Now he spoke in a tone which instantly silenced the weeping girl:

"Jeannie, my lass, I'm no that sure that ony misfortin' has befa'n my brither. There's no a wrack o' clothin' nor a human bane aboot here; an' I'm thinkin' that Duncan has got awa' and ta'en till a tree no' far off. Gin he's no perished wi cauld we'll fin' him safe and soond."

Jennie sprang up with renewed hope, and both followed the hound as he led morning with his precious pack, un- off into the wood at right angles to the path. For a hundred yards or so they pushed through the dense underbrush, when they came to a small, comparamarket we believe—which, having bought in he must break a path through the large quantities, we will sell to you at as low woods with only the "blazed" trees to stood a spreading beech tree. Here stood a spreading beech tree. Here they met a sight which might well market.

Refere buying, give us a call and see if we cannot suit you in both GOODS and PRICES.

beaten main road. The young man trudged cheerily along, and without trudged cheerily along, and without was a pack of at least 60 great gray was a pack of at least 60 great gray of old Slicksmith as a war artist? mishap reached York by the middle of welves, crouched on their haunches and gazing up into the tree top with flerce, longing eyes. If it had not been in the to pay for a night s board and lodging. daytime, or if the savage brutes had not been rendered savage by the taste of next morning. He had stuffed his capacious pockets with liftle parcels of tea, sugar, raisins, currants and spices, caused them to beat a hasty retreat;

whole barrel of flour-in the barrel! | watch, they seemed not even to notice

John hastily tled the dog to a sapto put the flour in a sack, but with true | loaded and fired, and at one simultane-Scottish grit he declined to buy one, our discharge two of the ravenous creativated fields and pleasant homes of and quietly observing that the barrel tures were killed; at the other, three, would be "unco usefu' to have I' the and then the pack turned and fled.

hoose," he caimly shouldered it and walked away.

All this time—though not more than five minutes—nothing had been seen or Long before daybreak on the morn- heard of Duncan, but on going close to ing of the 30th he was on the road, ex- the beech tree, and looking upward, pecting, notwithstanding his singular | the now dismayed searchers saw him | is situated, a small casis of life, in the burden, to reach home before night, sitting motionless against the trunk. vast waste and wilderness that forms having told his people that he would certainly do so, if alive. Indeed, the parently insensible or dead, as he re-chief industry is shunting of railroad

fell and he had not come. Hour after The girl needed no second bidding, ting and indiscriminate "butter" withhour passed away, and Mrs. McGregor and soon guthered a large heap of dead in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. had just said: "Weel, nae doot the brush, which she ignited by flint, steel | But that was no excuse for his bairn has met wi' some delay about his and tinder-friction matches being drinking. William was a drunkard. trade, and is biding i' the town a' then unknown. The flame had just benight," when Jennie McGill, pointing gun to dance merrily through the mass, if irascible, kid, he was investigating to a large staghound they had brought | when John, who had in the meantime | with the curiosity of youth a long line climbed up to his brother, called out: of men who were eating their middog? He's snuffin' an' tearin' ahint the | body's warm an' his heart's beatin', a' | plunged their faces with much appar doore, seekin' to win oot!"

Startled by the girl's question, all now looked curiously at the hound, lying with his nose pressed close to the Tak' the collar and rope off the dog, cans. Soon one of the men saw him

with bristling back and pricked ears, of the tree by the cord which formerly and finally little William drank. That

limb, John managed to lower the into work to restore animation. Dunean The old folks were rather inclined to had evidently been overtaken by that ridicule Jennie's fears, but she strenu- | fatal sleep, superinduced by great cold. ously insisted that something was | but only his feet were frozen, and those wrong, and seemed so deeply distressed very slightly. In another half hour that finally the whole party became he would have been beyond help, but somewhat alarmed, and when she pro- now there was hope. While John was posed that John McGregor should go getting off his brother's moccasins and out with her to meet Duncan, no object socks, so as to rub the frost-bitten feet tions were offered. The elder men with snow, Jennie pulled a small piece wished to go along, but Jeunie said: of bark from a white birch tree and with a leaden builet wrote upon it: "Come quick! two miles oot on trail. mither and Mistress McGregor; Jack "Come quick! two miles oot on trall.

and me'll brawly oor lane. My puir Bring specifis an blankets." This rude missive she tied firmly to the dog's neck, saying: "Hame! Bose; hame; off wi' ye quick!" and the intelligent creature went off like the wind.

The resolute girl then built up another great fire, so that Dunean lay between the two, and in a few minutes the blood again circulated through his his rapidly growing thirst. The barfeet. The intense pain which invari- tenders "treated" generously and no ably accompanies this recovery from more than 55 minutes after the hound on the scene, he was able to speak, but not to stand

However, he managed to swallow nearly a half pint of raw spirits, and placed upon an improvised litter, was conveyed homeward by the four ear-

Arrived at the house and assiduously plied with hot drinks and food, he shortly revived sufficiently to tell his story-briefly this:

Just before dark he had been suddenly attacked by eight or ten wolves, and, being too closely pursued to gain a tree or light a fire, had set the barrel upright on the ground, and, standing on its head, had for awhile fought them off with a heavy staff. During the fracas fresh wolves kept pouring in from all sides, and he had then, realizing at last that he was in deadly peril, killed two of the brutes, and while the pack, according to the usual habit of their kind, were bustly fighting over and devouring their dead companions, he made a dash to one side and climbed the first suitable tree. For hours he had remained awake watching his bloodthirsty besiegers, but finally, becoming convinced that he should freeze to death, he bound himself to the tree, determined not to furnish a feast to the ferocious beasts, and that was the last thing he could remember, "But, mither," he jocosely added, "the floor is safe I' the bush, an' ye'll fin' a' thae lther blt glmeracks a' richt i' my pooches."

The next June, after the spring work was done, Jennie and Duncan, having been duly "called" for three successive Sabbaths in the "kirk" at York, were happily married, and the muscular bridegroom certainly showed no signs of injury from his dangerous adven-

ture. In the year 1832 my father bought and all these good people were for a long time employed by him.

The famous hound, Old Bose, was then still living, and I, at that time a boy of eight, have heard this story over and over again from the lips of the actors themselves. - Ledger

Askington-What makes you speak Teller-Why, he is smooth enough to draw a large pension for no apparent disability.-Puck.

His Artfulness.

Awfully 01d.

Tom-A man is just as old as he feels. Dick-Nonsense! If that was so all

BIBULOUS BILLYGOAT

Early in Life the Creature Acquired a Taste for Liquor.

He "Bummed" for Drinks and Made Himself Generally Disagreeable to All Peace and Order Loving Citizens.

Another checkered career is closed. After a short life, chiefly notable, it is feared by the Chicago Journal, for a persistent tendency to stray from the straight and narrow path, the most prominent billygoat in Elsdon has gone to his account. Elsdon is a suburb of Chicago, which

cars, for the freight yards of the Grand a tramp of 17 miles over any kind of road was a triffing matter, and aving the time to prove yer grit. Tak' the haps it was the example impressed no idea of the herculean labor he had punk an' steel, gather a wheen o' that upon his youthful mind by the sight of taken on himself, looked for his re- dry leaves and sticks and kinnel a gran an engine bunting a car down a siding, fire, while I gang up the tree tae Dun- added to the instinct of his race, that made the deceased the most unremit-

and held out his pail, saying: whining impatiently, as if in anger or fear. Upon seeing that he was at last noticed, the sagacious brute rose, and, was the beginning of the end.

ciety of his kind and hung about saloons. The men all thought Billy in this respect a wonder, and quenched



BIBULOUS BILLY.

toper ever had an easier road to ruin. William's owner was Dr. Tate, of the fires, aroused the injured man from Elsdon, who had taken Billy when a his deadly lethargy; and when, in not mere babe from William McMillan, started, McGill and McGregor arrived | tor watched the development of the case of alcoholism with scientific interest-at first. But presently Billy's career become a public menace. His first criminal act was an assault and then, being wrapped in blankets and battery. One day, when he had acquired his usual "jag," he spied a portly woman plodding cautiously along the road with a large bag of shavings on her back. William's wickedness had reached the point where there was no room left for reverence or respect for age or sex. He took an easy start, his speed quickened, an ecstatic vision of the biggest switch engine in the yard shunting a "freight" past the switch shot through his mind. Then he landed full in the center of the bag of shavings. The unfortunate woman was knocked flat and buried under her burden. Just as Billy was making ready for a second charge bystanders rushed to the rescue of his victim and took him into custody. Owing to laxness of justice in Elsdon, Billy was not prosecuted. So he continued his career of

At any hour of the day Billy might have been seen zlg-zagging along the streets or lying in a drunken stupor, or chasing children or old women. One day he broke into his guardian's dining-room and jumped on the table, which was already spread for a meal, scattering glass and china in every direction. Soon after he invaded the parlor and knocked down the doctor's wife, Then Dr. Tate sold him to a saloon keeper. That was too much for Billy's bibulous ambition, and he now fills a drunkard's grave,

The grief displayed in Elsdon at his untimely end was not of the griefstricken type.

Walks on His Forepaws. C. D. Graham, a liveryman of Ottawa, Can., has a peculiar freak of nature in the shape of a small fox terrier, which walks entirely on its two fore out both the McGills and McGregors, paws, without touching its hind feet to the ground. From the day of its birth the dog has never used its hind legs. The terrier is but two Blue Flame months old and was born in a litter with five more pupples, all of them in no way different from the ordinary fox terrier. This peculiar puppy has a hump in its back, and can balance itself on its fore paws like a juggler, and in this position can walk, run and hop about with its hind legs an inch or so from the ground.

With the Editor's Regrets.

"There are lots of sickness in town at present-also deaths; so much so until we regret to make mention of it." snys the editor of the Delta Light House (Greenville, Miss.). "But, nevertheless,

J. B. LEWIS CO.

"Wear-Resisters" create foot beauty. They fit well, look well and wear longer than any other shoe made. All sizes, to suit everybody. For sale by J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.

A. E. CRALLE.

Richmond, Va.

o Virginia, 32 years, starting with the Old cominion.) Grand New Building. First to wn its building in Virginia; second in the buth.

Its elight teachers are scholarly and practilis four are authors of valuable books.

Its students are engaged by business men
because they have confidence in the institu-

ecently six places in two days were of this students. Unly two of the six could filled. Neither of the two had finished his course. Special writing lessons. No vacations. Indies and gentlemen. Day and night sessions. Call or write for particulars.

G. M. SMITHDEAL

"Prof Smithd al is a deadly enemy of all ducational shams and superficial methods fleaching."—Practical Age, Moline, Ill.

WINE OF CARDU WOMEN used to think "fe-male diseases" could only be

treated after "lo-cal examina-tions" by physi-cians. Dread of such treatment kept thousands of modest women

suffering. The in-troduction of Wine of Cardul has now demonstrated that nine-tenths of all the cases of menstrual disorders do not require a physician's attention at all. The simple, pure

line of Card taken in the privacy of a woman's own home insures quick relief and speedy cure. Women need not heatate now. Wine of Cardui requires no humiliating examinations for its adoption. It cures any disease that comes under the head of "female troubles"—disordered menses, falling of the womb, "whites," change of life. It makes women beautiful by making them women beautiful by making them well. It keeps them young by keeping them healthy. \$1.00 at the drug store.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the 'Ladies' Advisory' Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

W. I. ADDISON, M.D., Cary, Miss., says:
"I use Wine of Cardul extensively in
my practice and find it a most excellent
preparation for female troubles." WINE OF CARDU

Ice Cream Freezers,

Fly Fans.

Oil Stoves-

No Smoke.

At

CRUTE & BUGG'S,

FARMVILLE, VA.